SUNDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1909.

cred at the Post Office at New York as Secon

Subscriptions by Mail, Postpaid. AILY, Per Month...... 80 50 AILY, Per Year..... NDAY, Per Year.

ILY AND SUNDAY, Per Year AILY AND SUNDAY, Per Mouth ... costage to foreign countries added. All checks, money orders, &c., to be ma e to THE SUN.

ished by the Sun Printing and Public an. New York. President of the Asso m. Edward P. Mitchell, 170 Nassau street rer of the Association, M. F. Laffan, 170

onden office. Effingham House, 1 Arundel stree d. The daily and Sunday Sun are on sale on at the American and Colonial Exchange

e de l'Opéra, and Elosque 19. Be Italiens, corner Rue Louis le Grand.

leation wish to have rejected articles ret inset in all cases send stamps for that purpo

Mere Canal Madness.

As a document important in its bear rupon the present discussion of inland terways and having a peculiar value the contemporary agitation for a report of Lieutenant-Colonel GRA AM D. FITCH, Corps of Engineers, redy transmitted to Congress. The port deals specifically with the prothe upper Mississippi River. It an-wers three questions proposed by the overnment with respect to the under-king: first, as to the feasibility of the ing from an engineering point of lew; second, as to the best route to be lowed, and third, as to the commer al usefulness of the canal when com-

An earlier survey had resulted in the port that the project was feasible ad in the outlining of a route. Lieunt-Colonel FITCH confirms this in oth respects, concurring in the select on of the route via Allouez Bay and the le and St. Croix rivers. He also indies that a six foot depth should be rovided, and fixes the cost at \$8,000,000 th an annual maintenance charge of 20,000. Having reported on these tions. Lieutenant-Colonel FITCH clares emphatically that there is thing to warrant the assumption that e canal would ever be of commercial ue in any way commensurate with the

It is in explaining this decision again e usefulness of the project that Lieuant-Colonel FITCH contributes to the meral discussion. First of all, he ushes aside the pet theory that enough ater power would be developed to ustify the expenditure. He fixes at 000 horse-power the possible development, but indicates that at Duluth one 30,000 horse-power is now availle, and but 15,000 in use, while the situon at Minneapolis is not widely difnt. As for local freight originating ong the canal, the sparseness of the pulation precludes any considerable nnage of this character. Such freight is to be expected must originate in Culuth or Minneapolis and St. Paul.

erve the cities at the termini of the posed waterway. While the length the canal route is 240 miles, that of e and one-half days as compared WASHINGTON. th ten and a half to thirty-five hours rail. But no special loading and oading facilities exist. While the ilroads deliver heavy freight to the tories by spur tracks, canal freight uld have to bear the considerable arge incident to cartage and tranship-

ent.
In short, Lieutenant-Colonel Firch convinced that canal borne freight ald cost more than that carried by il, in addition to the disadvantages cident to slower transportation. Of his he says: To return to the proposed Lake Superior and

ssippi Canal and its prospective commerce. erior is confined largely to the handling commodities to and from St. Paul and capolis. The present tariff rates of the railds engaged in this traffic are very low for the ditions are taken into consideration it does

stive in the extreme:

In view of the existence of four competing ses of railroad between the termini, of the longer tes and much longer time of transit for freight. the shortness of the navigat on season, of the of the uncertainty of any through traffic on the canal if built, I am of the opinion that its construcyou is not worthy of being undertaken by the

The odd thing about Lieutenant-Colonel FITCH's report is that, names aside. tmight be a document having exclusive erence to our own \$101,000,000 ditch. This fact alone, we believe, should insure the immediate construction of the Croix waterway; being useless, or orse than useless, building it is plainly matter of public necessity.

Japroving Away Dresden.

A very pleasant and comfortable corer of Dresden is being cleared away,

ployed and were lodged in wooden huts after Louis XIV, had wrested it from a Spanish malediction on book this been forgotten.

The buildings were rather ramshackle. but they were cosey and airy, and their lights were pretty to look at after nightfall. On a summer evening, after a day spent in the great picture gallery and a walk along the aristocratic Brühl terrace or round the old town, it was de-lightful to cool off on these restaurant piazzas, almost flush with the river, drinking beer from nearby Pilsen, watching the Elbe flow by and the slow barges haul themselves up stream on the clinking chain cable. English and Americans, who swarm in Dresden, took as much enjoyment in them as the Dres-

deners themselves.

The Italian village goes because it spoils the majesty of the Augustus platz. No city in Germany is so liked by for-eigners as Dresden; it is homelike, it is santly German, and is old fashioned At the same time no German city has more uniformly hideous public buildings. It is a museum of bad taste in architecture. It will be a pity if what is quaint and original in the town is wiped out by the modern craving for wide spaces and barracklike uniformity.

One Man's Memory.

There died in Cambridge in Massahusetts the other day a man whose emory had long been the delight of all who knew him. Looking back with undimmed eyes over more than ninety years he recalled a series of events which have for most of us become the vaguest of traditions, or the dryest of historical facts. In all this long stretch of things seen that lingered in the memory of this nonagenarian one stood out above all others. Most vividly he recalled, most frequently he retold, the story of the visit of LAFAYETTE to the scene of his early service. After eighty odd years this aged Cantabrigian yet remembered the triumphal progress of General LAPAYETTE through Cambridge and beneath the arch that a still grateful people had erected in his honor.

It is hardly possible that Mr. BOARD-MAN was the last of those who recall from personal experience the New England visit of LAFAYETTE. In Lexington, for example, there must still survive one or two hale old grandsons of the Revoluion. A decade ago there were at least dozen such survivors in Lexington alone, who had heard from real participants the story of the first armed re-sistance to British authority in America. In that day it was not tradition but the story of eyewitnesses, this coming of LAFAYETTE. On the battle green, where Captain PARKER arrayed his ompany to return the first fire of British muskets, a hundred children were drawn up in line to welcome with song and a shower of garlands the General inder whose command their grandfathers had fought. No boy in eastern Middlesex of that generation or of at least three that followed but had for his most alluring sport the refighting of the incient battle, the ever enlivening game of shooting British soldiers from behind the stone walls that once gave shelter to the riflemen who thinned the ranks of PERCY and drew the blood of PIT-CATRN himself.

Twenty-five years ago the recollecion of that day remained in all the district, from Cambridge to Concord. vital beyond all else in legends that living men confirmed. Three wars had come and gone, and still the white haired remembered in their fathers' stories and the incidents of the day that began at Lexington and ended under the guns of the ships in Boston harbor. If there wo of the railroads is less than 160 survived no veteran of the actual fight, and that of a third is but 177. The time there still remained to vitalize the contransit for canal freight, assuming flict the stories of those that had seen sial terminal facilities, is fixed at LAFAYETTE, who had fought with

A New French City.

The recent opening of one of the most emarkable boulevards in the world gives new force to the agitation in favor of adding another great city to France Within a narrow area, separated by practically no open country, the three great towns of French Flanders-Lille Roubaix and Tourcoing-have for half a centure been developing into a single compact city. Combined, their population approximates 450,000, and a city formed by uniting these communities would rival Lyons and displace Bordeaux as the fourth city in France.

The boulevard that was opened to traffic the other day is manifestly designed to serve as the main artery of traffic for a modern city, and easily surpasses in dimensions at least the famous boulevards of the French capital. Its seem probable that rates could be made for total width is 165 feet, and the fashion in ter transportation to equal present charges for which it is subdivided to meet the varying needs of different kinds of traffic will As an epitome of many of the similar give it importance in the eyes of muojects of the inland waterway craze nicipal engineers the world over. Outfollowing final characterization of side the two sidewalks, each twelve feet Superior-Mississippi project is sug- wide, are two roadways, each eighteen feet in width, which are designed to carry the heavy traffic. Inside of these are two more roadways, each thirtyseven and a half feet wide, on which run the tram tracks, and to which cyclists, an cost of construction and maintenance, of the horseback riders and foot passengers ary fimited amount of probable local traffic, and are restricted. The central roadway, thirty feet wide, is reserved for auto

mobiles and light vehicles. The length of this interurban boule vard is upward of nine miles, but it is divided into three sections. About three miles from the centre of Lille it forks. the northern arm leading to Tourcoing and the southern to Roubaix. The distances of the termini of these two branches from the centre of Lille are respectively six and four miles. Roubaix and Tourcoing are separated by less than a mile. Apart from the ser-vice to traffic of the boulevard, by means of the tram lines it provides a system of rapid transit the railroads were never

able to supply. the row of little restaurants along the bank of the Elbe which Dresdeners gret that the construction of this great Against the enemies of books, human called the "Italian village." When the highway has opened another and still and animal, and against those who love gourt church was built, a century and wider breach in the famous old walls

ed on the river bank near by. After the Austrian Netherlands. For two cas they left, some of the huts were turned turies these fortifications have remained nto restaurants, the forerunners of those a monument to the military genius of that are being torn down, and the name the seventeenth century, and from the remained long after the Italians had days of Malborough to those of won MOLTER they have retained a value in wars. As late as the Franco-Prussian war they served as a basis for the operation of the gallant but futile Army of the North. Although frequently extended, they have preserved most of their original design. Now all but the citadel, long regarded as VAUBAN's maserpiece, are soon to be removed.

With the demolition of the walls the rapid fusion of the three cities is certain, in fact doubly assured by this grandiose highway, now actually in use. For whatever depopulation may have accomplished in southern France, Flanders continues to grow in population "But the Cockroach, more ejusive in his Habi with a rapidity that suggests America rather than France.

Jared Bean, Librarian.

One of the chances of book collecting, the sifting out of the rubbish in an old Newburyportlawyer's books and papers, has brought to light a forgotten pam-phlet and made us acquainted with a testy Colonial worthy who deserved to be brought to life again. It is a copy "The Old Librarian's Almanack for the Year of Our Lord Christ 1774," compiled by "Philobiblios," and "printed and sold by B. MRCOM at the Post-Office in New Haven." Only one other, mutilated, copy has been discovered so far, but the almanac has been reprinted as a curiosity at one of those little art presses that have sprung up in out of the way places and are turning out beautiful typographical work, the Elm Tree ress at Woodstock, Vermont.

It is a small pamphlet of twenty eight pages, containing the calendar for each month with a page of text opposite and at the end an elaborate ure for snake bite. Besides the usual ehronological and astronomical information; each calendar page, following the example of the "Old Farmer," marks the Sundays, a few Saints' days, days for holding court and some others of mportance and a few historical dates In the spaces that would have been plank are guesses at the weather and ingles, and each month is preceded by description in verse. From evidence in the two copies the editor has disovered that "Philobiblios" was JARED BEAN of New Haven, who was curator of the Connecticut Society of Antiquarians in that town and about ears of age at the time he compiled the lmanac. He remained loyal to King GEORGE till his death, long after the Revolution. His political opinions are indicated

on the title page and in the calendar, 1774 "being the fourteenth year of Our Most Gracious Sovereign Lord King George III, And from the Creation of the World, according to the best History, 5722. But the 78th from the horrid, Popish. High Church, Jacobite Plot." The few dates inscribed in the calendar are wholly royalist: Jan. 30. K. Char. Decol. 1648"; May 29, "K Cha. 2d resto."; June 4, "King Geo. 3d. b. 1738;" Sept. 22, "King George 3d. crowned 1761"; Oct. 25, K. Geo. 3d began to reign 1760"; Nov. 5, "Gun wder Plot." He notes moreover in May the days of general election at New port, Hartford and Boston; July 20 i Commencement day at Cambridge, September 14 "Commencement Nev Haven." His tides are calculated for New Haven, but directions are given that will make the tables applicable. by adding or substracting, for "New-York, New-London, Elizabeth-Townand Tarpaulin-Cove; Bostor Philadelphia, Rhode-Island, and in the main ocean."

In his prophecies JARED BEAN cautious; in every month he promises at least once seasonable weather, and his more positive statements are usually conditional. In January "I guess there will be a storm of snow about this time, then clear cold"; in February, "Clear and cold, good slaying if there be snow enough"; in May, "Heat increases as month ends"; in July, "Hot weather and thunder in many places"; in September Brisk S. wind with plenty of rain, or mistake." The jingles and remarks he intercalates refer almost entirely to books and libraries, but in leafy June, perhaps irritated by reading ROUSSHAU and the newfangled admiration for nature, he breaks out with: "Stand not outdoors, gaping like a Ninny at Nature. She will take care of herself. Read your books." He shows greater appreciation for nature in the verses he writes for the months, which are pretty good poetry for his time, as the stanza on April will show:

Fair April, slander'd Month, whose baimy days Less censure oft deserve. & more of praise. A wayward maiden fain to weep, or sing,-The sweet enchantress of the budding Spring Neath thy soft rule what book so fit to read (When seeking rest by brook & verdant mead) As thine, old FLACCUS, safe from War's alarm And hous'd in plenty on thy Sabine farm!"

It is not the poet or the almanac maker n JARED BEAN, however, that gives a harm to his pamphlet, but the librarian. In prose and rhyme he dwells on the duties and pleasures of the office. He was a librarian to the backbone, devoted to his books and hostile to those who used them. The late JOHN LANG-DON SIBLEY would have heartly approved of his injunction: "Keep your Books behind stout Gratings, and in no wise let any Person come at them to take them from the Shelf except yourself." His directions regarding the acquisition of new books are unexcep-

tionable: "You shall chuse your Books with Care and Cir umspection. When you have determined that utiously and make a Shrewd Bargain with the Vendor. It will then be your Duty to Peruse the Volume, even if (as doubtless will be the Fact) you have scan'd it before Buying.

"Do not let the Importunities of Persons who come to the Library hasten you in the Perform-ance of this Task. They should be Content to wait for the Book until you have Satisfied yourself

half ago, Italian workmen were em- with which VAUBAN surrounded Lille wrath in prose and verse. He quotes

In any land where I am Sing Who steple a book has got to swing And he who marks or tears the leaves A wholesome flogging he receives. Captain Kidd has passed away. But publishers remain to-day. Lend not your books to learned men. If you would see your books again

That insect is JARED BEAN'S pet aver "Of Enemies of Books I especially esteem the Cookroach." He ever ventures to differ from that worthy ibrarian Master ENOCH SNEED, whom he reveres and admires, yet who believ the mouse to be the worst pest.

not less insidious in his Character, spread festruction wherever his footsteps may was hty with which he reproduces his Kind.

"For the Cockroach will so graw & devour the indings, so prey upon the leave of old Book

cars when I have gan'd upon the Ruin which ! has left after him. With devilish Cunning he will come at only the rare and costly Volumes, pickin nem out, it would seem, as by the leadership Satan, & visiting upon them his own foul Mutile

And worthy JARED supplies an intri cate recipe that may destroy his foe He is particular as to who shall use the library, and tells amusing anecdotes of the impatience and absorption of libra rians. He quotes Master ENOCH SNEED' exclamation: "I am so be-pestered and bothered by persons insinuating them-selves into the Library to get Books that frequently I am near to my Wit's end. There have been days when I was scarce able to read for two Hours consecutive without some Donkey breaking in upon my peace." Master BEAN himself, who confesses that he is a bachelor, also imposes restrictions:

"No Person younger than 20 years (save if he be his Tutor) is on any pretext to enter the Library ness and Learning which is its gree inguished by their Wit and Learning. There is ittle Chance that You or I. Sir. will ever see such

At the end of the almanac is a cure" for rattlesnake bite by ABEL PUPPER of Stoughton. It includes tanding the sufferer on his head and after administering the compound, giving him half a glass of Jamaica rum to drink. If the sufferer does not improve, then "Prayers had better ddress'd to Providence." We should e sorry to have missed JARED BRAN. as he did in life, a proof that librarians are the same in all ages

Now that the Hon. EDGAR TRUMAN BRACKETT has declared his indepent it is fair to ask what he is looking for

"Unrelated and partly worthless ma-terial"; so does the Master of the Maine Grange permit himself to speak of the report of the Farm Uplift Commission, one of the noblest monuments of literature, sociology and Rooseveltia the "deaf and desperate" head Dirigo Granger we invoke the Tanzarin the Leonicide.

Undoubtedly the precursor of the linghast airship was the Edison star.

THE GLADSTONE CENTENARY A Great Speech on Asiatic Affairs Be called by an Admirer.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir. Th

celebration of the centenary of Glad that will take place on December 29 ren me that in the winter of 1884, when me that in the winter of 1884, when the English statesman was 75 years old, I heard him deliver a remarkable speech in defence of his central Asian policy. The House was crowded to the doors and Mr. Gladstone was at his best. His speech took the House by storm, for contrary to expectation it was extremely warlike. Even at his advanced age his voice rang out to the verge of the floor. One striking sentence I remember. It ran:

The principles of our opponents are like the canvas of a tent which undulates in the breeze above and around us. Our principles are like the evertisating blue beyond.

Twenty years before I heard Mr. Gladwights.

above and around us. Our principles are like the evertaining blue beyond.

Twenty years before I heard Mr. Gladstone speak in St. James's Hall at a missionary meeting. Then he was in the prime of life. In his seventy-fifth year, although there was a slight tremor in Ms voice, he was still the "old man elequent." How well I remember his countenance, marked by dignity and power, his futness of knowledge which seemed always at his command, his marvellous command of language, and his voice, magnificent and radundant.

As a young man I resided near the Houses of Parliament, and I had heard the great Lord Derby, "the Rupert of debate," John Bright, the master of the Angle-Saxon tongue, and Renjamin Disraeli, but Gladstone as an orator excelled them all.

When Lord Salisbury, his political rival, stood beside the open grave in the Abbeyhe daid to the present King: "Mr. Gladstone was a great Christian." His bitterest ensemies never for a moment questioned the sincerity of his religious convictions. He spared the Boers becauch he believed in the Christian law of mercy. He wanted to give Horne Rule to Ireland to atone in some degree for the wrongs inflicted upon that ancient people. Lord Rosebery has said that no one who knew Mr. Gladstone could fall to see that his religious was the very easence and motive power of his whole life.

with him the administration of government was always a religious act. Out of this conception sprang as a strong cedar tree from a congenial soil Mr. Gladstone's conscience. His intention was to enter the ministry of the Established Church but his father, a rich Liverpool merchant was determined to make him a politiciar and a statesman, and so the English Church lost a great archbishop.

B. D., Oxox.

B. D., OXON.

A Long Belirious Night.

To the Editor of the Sux—Sir. Knowing the great interest which you have always taken in the weifare of the city of Boston, I enclose a little printed slip taken from one of the menus of our large hotels here. Through the kindness of the hotel proprietor and the thoughtfulness of the Boston Elevated Rallway Company the decisions of this sleepy hurg will be allowed to remain out until 1 o'clock on New Year's eve without the aid of chaperons: "Tables will be received for supper on New Year's eve. Music from 1020, to 1235. The Boston Elevated will run cars until 1 A. M."

Boston, December 28. Wasa, Winnus.

A. Moon Remark. To TRE EDFOO OF THE SON—Gor Lest night Mr.
Storrow pointed out that \$172,000 was wasted in
one city department, enough, he said, to build
two aloo pointe sections. Finest he said this ne was
looking at the large gathering in the back of the
room.

Boston, December 24.

f of Europe bonsts its pic tire gallery; no need to en secures of art to be found don, Paris, Vieuna—the latter too known by the average globe tro Berlin, Dresden, Cassel, Frankfort, tels, Bruges, Antwerp, Amsterdam, snos, Rome, Naples, St. Petersbur Venice. They all boast special nice. They all boast special enices, but one point is usually overloc writers describing the Frado. Ma by writers describing the Prado. Madris, indeed, the only city in the world whe brandt is not appreciated unless the Rijks Museum is visited, or the Grecos studied at Toledo, if not the Murillos and Zurbarans at Seville. This point is: the Prado legition contains pictures by certain mas-ters. Titian, Rubens, Correggio and others, that cannot be seen elsewhere. Setting saide Velasquez and the Spanish school, not in Venice, Florence or London are there Titians of such quality and in such quantity as in Madrid. And the Ru-benses are of a peculiar lovely order, not to be found in Antwerp. Brussels or Paris. to be found in Antwerp, Bruse els ox Paris Even without Velasquez the somewhatrying trip to the Spanish capital is

necessary and exciting experience for the minter and amateur of art. The Prado is largely reenforced by for-

right pictures and is easily lacking in his-torical continuity whether in foreign or domestic schools. It is only ninety years

old, having been opened in part (three rooms) to the public in Nevember, 1819 At that time there were \$11 canvases. Other galleries were respectively added in 1821, 1826, 1830 and 1839. In 1830 the Queen mother had the Sala de la Reins Isabel rearranged and better lighted. It Isabel rearranged and better lighted. It contained then the masterpieces, but in 1898, the tercentenary of Velasquez's birth, a gallery was built to hold his works, with a special room for that masterpiece of masterpieces "Las Meninas." Many notable pictures that had hung for years in the Aacdemia de San Fernando, in the Escorial, and in the collection of the Duke of Osuna, are now housed within the walls of the Prado. At the entrance you encounter a monumental figure of Goya, sitting, in bronze, the work of the sculptor J. Llaneses. And now let us air what may be a wrong headed notion, yet is not without some foundation. Are yet is not without some foundation. the marvels of art in the Madrid mus oure as they would be, say, in the Me trepolitan Museum? The wooden flooring in the upstairs galleries, the numerous basement galleries, cellars and subcellars stored with old, rotting and inflammable canvases, would be fine food for a conflagration. Madrid has its fires, though few; only recently the Teatro de la Zarsuela, a vaudeville theatre, was destroyed by fire, and with it half a dozen other buildings. If fire ever came to the Prade buildings. If fire ever came to the Practice loss to art would be incalculable There is too much wood and filmsy ma terial in the construction of this priceles terial in the construction of this priceless treasure house; it is not fireproof. Another thing, and for this statement we have the testimony of several, the odor of oigarette smoke lingers suspiciously about the upper and basement galleries; it is difficult to keep a Spaniard from smoking, and the hours are long in the Prado. We did not see with our own eyes any of the attendants smoking, but we smelled in the attendants wouldn't it he a constribute it was the second of the statement of the second of olgarettes. Wouldn't it be a cosey idea if Spain ever goes bankrupt to transfer the contents of the Prado or at least onecontents of the Prado or at least one-third of the pictures—to our museum on Fifth avenue? We command this scheme to Dr. Bode, Mr. Humphry Ward and other excitable critics in Europe. When we say "one-third" we mean it. No museum is without dross, without dingy historical lumber that makes the

otures in the Prado, and much stupic But the Louvie and the London National Gallery are also stuffed with medicorities; and what a bonfire could be made in Central Park, near the Obelisk, if the

Central Park, near the Obelick, if the senuine art of the museum was set apart and the rubbish carted away for calutary of smalloul.

The Prado has been called a gallery for connotesseure, and it is the happiest title that could be given it, for it is not a great museum in which all schools are represented. You look in vain for the chain historic that holds together disparate styles; there are omissions, ominous gaps, and the exception of Velanques. Of him there are over sixty authentic works; the exception of Velanques. Of him there are over sixty authentic works; of Titian over thirty. Bryan only allows him twenty-thres; this is an error. There are fifteen Titians in Florence, divided between the Uffisi and the Pitti; in Parts thirteen, but one is the "Man With the Glove." Quality counts heaving, the specimens any of them. To deer additional lustre to the speciderful quality of so many of them. To learn a dditional lustre to the specimens and sent the second of the head.

A beautiful Fre Angelico, a beautiful the second to the head of the hea composesure, and it is the happiest title that could be given it, for it is not a great museum in which all schools are represented. You look in vain for the chain historic that holds together disparate styles; there are ordissions, ominous gaps, and the very nation that ought to put its best foot foremost, the Spanish, does not, with the exception of Velasques. Or him there are over sixty authentic works; of Titian over thirty. Bypan only allows him twenty-three; this is an error. There are fifteen Titians in Florence, divided between the Uffisi and the Pitti; in Paris thirteen, but one is the "Man With the Glove." Quality counts heaviest, therefore the surprise is not that Madrid boasts numbers, but the wonderful quality of so many of them. To lend additional lustre to the specimens of the Venetian school, the collection starts off with a superb Giorgione; Glorgione, the painter who taught Titian his magic color secrets; the painter whose works are, with a few exceptions, ascribed to other men—more is the pity! (In this was are at one with Herbert Cook, who still clings to the belief that the "Concert" of the Pitti Palace is Giorgione and not Titian. At least, the "Concert of the Louvre has not been taken from "Big George." The Madrid masterpiese is "The Virgin and Chili Jesus with St. Anthony and St. Roch."

It is not easy to begin with the Titians, one of which is the famous "Recohanal." Then there are "The Madonna with St.

St. Anthony and St. Roch."

It is not easy to begin with the Titians, one of which is the famous "Bacchanal."
Then there are "The Madonna with St. Bridget and St. Ulfus," "The Garden of the Loves," "Emperor Charles V. at Mühlberg," an equestrian portrait; another portrait of the same with figure standing, "King Philip," "Isabella of Portugai," "La Gloria," "The Entombment of Christ," "Venus and Adonis,"
"Danas and the Golden Shower," a yaria."

for dozens of false attributions—Carrefic de Miranda, José Leonardo, Juan Risi, V. Iriarte, the two Herreras, the elder a truculent charlatan, the younger a non-entity, and others of the Spanish school may be dismissed in a phrase—mediocritics. Spain was never a nation of great painters. Bi Greco, Ribera and Velacques are exceptions, and the last shall be first.

Mere Man in the Language.

To the Borner of The Sun—Sit. The women. ment of Christ," "Venus and Adonis,"
"Denne and the Golden Shower," a variation of the picture in the Hermitage, St.
Petersburg, the other in the National Museum, Naples; "Venus Listening to Music," two versions, the stately nude evidently a memory of the Venus reposing in the Uffini; "Adam and Eve" (also a copy of this by Rubens); "Prometheus," "Sisyphus"—long supposed to be copies by Coello; "Christ Bearing the Cross," "St Margaret," a portrait of the Duke

by Coello; "Christ Bearing the Cross."

"St. Margaret." a portrait of the Duke of Este, "Salome," "Ecce Home," "La Dolorosa"; the once admired "Allecution"; "Flight Into Egypt," "St. Cataline." a self-portrait, "St. Jerome," "Diana and Actwon," "The Sermon on the Mount"—the list is much longer.

The Velasquez gallery will be reserved for future treatment; also the El Grocos, of which there are a goodly number. There are many Goyas; the museum is the home of this remarkable and tineven painter. whose characteristics have been often discussed in Tur Sun. We condess to disspointment in his colder, though his paint was not hew to us; but time has lent no pleasing pating to his canvance, the

Maja draped is more undress maja ursped is more undressed than the nude Maja. A lovely creature, better looking when reclining than standing, as a glance at her full length portrait in the New York Hispanic Museum proves. One of Goya's best portraits hange in the Prado, the seated figure of his brother-in-law, the painter Bayeu. "The Family of Charles IV., Goya's patron and pat-ronese, with the sheeplike head of the favorite, the Principe de la Paz, is here in all its bitter humor; it might be called a satiric pendant to that other "Familia," not many yards away. "Les Meninas." satirio pendant to that other "Familia."
not many yards away. "Lee Meninas."
There are the designs for tapestries in the
basement; "Blind Man's Buff" and other
themes illustrating national traits. The
equestrian portraits of Charles IV. and
his sweet, sinister spouse, Queen Maria
Luisa, reveal a Goya not known to the
world. He could assume the grand manner when he willed it. He could play
the dignified master with the same versatility that he played at builfighting. But
his color is often muddy and hot, and perhaps he will go down to that doubtful haps he will go down to that doubtful you remember only the "Caprices," the "Bullfights" and the "Disasters of War" plates; and the Duchess of Alba, undressed, and also in her dainty toreador costume. The historic pictures are a tissue of horrors, patriotic as they are meant to be. They suggest the slaughter-house. Goya has painted a portrait of house. Goya has painted a portrait of Villanueva, the architect of the museum; and there is a solidly painted portrait of Goya by V. Lopez. Some of the female portraits by Lopez elsewhere suggest the idea that he might have easily painted, if he had so wished, the dress and accessories of those disputed Gilbert Stuarts at the Matropolitics. Museum: his headily. the Metropolitan Museum; his handling of such still life as jewels, fabrics, flower

The Raphaels have been redu two at the Prado: "The Holy Family With the Lamb," painted a year after the Ansidel Madonna, and that wonderful head of young Cardinal Bibbiena, keen eyed and ascetic of features. Alast the scholarship that attributed to Divine Youth "La Perla"; the "Madonna of the Fish"; "Lo Spasimo," "Christ Bearing the Cross," and several other "masterpieces." The clumsy Giulio Romano, of unsavory fame, Penni and perhaps another, turned out these once or and overpraised pictures—overpraise even if they had come from the brust of Raphael himself. But the Cardinal' portrait is worth the entire batch of them Whatever may be the judgment of Raphae in the future, his reputation as a por-traitiet he can never lose. He ranks with There is a Murillo gallery, full of repre

sentative work, the most important being *St. Elisabeth of Hungary Tending the various Conceptions and saints' heads are not missing, painted in his familiar color key with his familiar false sentiment and always an eye to the appeal popular.
A mighty magnet for the public is Murillo.
The peasants flook to ...im on Sundays as
to a sanctuary. There the girls see themselves on a high footing, a heavenly exceeding grace. After a while you tire of the saccharine Murillo and his studio of the saccharine Murillo and his studio beggar boys, and study his drawings with relief. His landscapes are more sincere than his religious "machines," which are almost as sensuous and earthly as Correggio without the magisteria brush work and commanding conception of the Parma painter. To be quite fair, it may be admitted that Murillo when self-forgetful could make a good por-trait. Both in Madrid and Seville you may verify this.

Mere Man in the Language.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—SW: The women who insist on equal suffrage with men ought first to extinguish or unlearn the traditions the make them slaves to masculine forms of expression.

Alice Stone Binckwell, in discounting Mrs. Humphry Ward's report on the suffrage movement in the United States as "in process of extinction" in This Sur of yesterday, adde: "She is one of those many people with whom the wish is faither to the thought."

Would it not have been better in that particular case to have phrased it "the wish is mether to the thought?" The other is wholly a man's brutal and egotistic way of attributing all initiative to himself.

LOUISTILLE, Ky., December 22.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN- Sir: Crime on the increase. What is the remed

criminologists of to-day agree in condemn-ing the old theory of vengeance. They are right. They point out again that punish-ment is not thoroughly efficacious in de-terring others and that even increased severity of punishment does not always succeed as an object lesson. Granted. They say that the true object is reformation; but is it? Owing to insuperable difficulties

apparent wonders, but by and large reformation does not reform.

I am of those who hold that the true object of punishment for crime is not doubtful afformation of the individual but affording

Much could be accomplished by removing some of the indirect causes of criminality. The beneficent institution of the family should be revived, tending toward better environment and even toward better heredity. To this end divorce should be abolished, together with divers ill conceived bits of legislation which have dethroned the natural head of the family and elevated woman to a bad eminence which has not even redounded to her own Other indirect causes of crime are alread

misdemeanors are concerned present methods of treatment are no doubt advisable, but many abourd laws making criminal that which is not really so should be repealed. This should result in greater respect for all laws.

For felonies life imprisonment is expensive and futile dwing to the constant misuse of the pardoning power by spineless

use of the pardoning power by spineless Executives.

There are at least a dozen fejonies for which the only suitable punishment, if society is to be properly protected, is death. Such is the effeminate sentimentality of the present age that this assertion will no doubt profoundly shock many old ladies of both series. Without attempting at this time to argue the point, I merely wish to predict that the world will eventually return to capital punishment for all serious crimes, not on the exploded theory that death deters others, but on the somewhat plausible theory from ever doing it again!
RICHARD P. READ.

NEW YORK, December 24. IN SEARCH OF A RELIGION.

lews of a Critic of Protestantis

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: Much discussion has arisen as a result of the letter of "One Who Would Try Dr. Eliot's Re-ligion." We see our Protestant friends trying to disprove, so far as they are con-cerned, the statements made, and this without much success. It is an indisputable fact that there is a large and growing body

is largely to blame. The "Reformers" proclaimed for a greater liberty of conscience. This liberty of conscience, however, was not complete: they tried to limit it. The seed was sown, though, and the They want a religion that will spiritualize the secular and secularize the apiritual. The Protestant movement was a step in the direction, but they did not complete the

man religious machines for themselve that are trying to deiude themselve the belief that the spirit can be deviationed any regard for the secula of life. The spiritual and the secul se much intertwined as are the so the hody. We have only to see the hody.

Inventories Under the Corporation Tax.

Inventorios Under the Corporation Tax.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: It is understood to be the general intention of the accounting profession of this city to prepare corporation tax statements based on estimated inventories when the inventory taking period of the corporation is of other date than December 3t.

Under date of December 25, 1900, the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, Treasury Department, Wathington, D. C., writes in part as follows: "An inventory has to be taken as of December 3t, This bureau cannot dispense with such inventory or accept a return based on an estimate or approximation."

While statements based on estimated inventories may possibly go unchallenged, the officers of a corporation signing such returns under oath to the collector are liabilite heavy fine and arrest. It is impossible for many corporations to comply with the inventory requirement, but no provision is made by the law for such contingency.

F. W. RICHARDSON, C. P. A.

Walked to Parliament.

Walked to Parliament.

From the London Chronicle.

All members of Parliament did not ride to London from their constituencies in the eld days.

Mr. Barplay of Urf. who represented Kincardine shire, in the eighteenth century, always walked the whole way, doing his fifty miles a day with the Marathen runners may note that his refreshment on the journey was a bottle of port. poured into a bowl and drunk off at a draught. George diff. took much interest in Mr. Barclay's achievements and said: "I ought to be prout of my scotch subjects, when my Judges ride and my members of Parliament walk to the metropolis." The former allusion was to Lord Monboddo, who always rode to town instead of driving, considering it unmanly "to sit on a box drawn by brutes."

From the London Seeming Standard.
The Rev. W. W. Wingfield, vicar of Guival, celebrate his sinety-sixth birthday this bas been vicer of the The Rev. W. W. Wingfield, vicar of Guival, will collebrate his slinety-sixth birthday this week. He has been vicar of the parish for seventy-one years and is still able to preach and write, although with comewhat impaired vigor. Cornwall has been the home of many deepymen who have lived to a ripe old age, the most remarkable tostance being that of the Rev. W. Gole, vicar of Landewednack, who appears; by the parish register, to have been "above 120 years by far" when he died, in 1633.

Value Enchantment.

Aladdin rubbed his lamp.

"Fine." we creed. "but can you prevent your off from burning it on lodge nighter."

Herewith he acknowledged there were limits to magic.